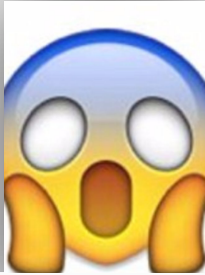




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Fear Me: The Monster Inside



👁 24 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Ichigo

No one saw you slip out the back door of the auditorium. Why would they care? They never did and they wouldn't now.

You're now in the back hall. You watch people run up and down the hall, some pace back and forth, muttering their lines. You watch them and wonder silently if you want to be like them. You were once like them and you knew how it felt and now you're here, the nervous, silent and snappy girl, standing there, trying to escape reality. Was that even possible? Again the same question that's been killing you crosses your mind: If I left you all, would you care? You shake your head and walk down the hall towards the door that leads back to the auditorium, where you'll be showing everything you've worked for all your life.

Swish! Slam! The door goes. You flinch simultaneously. A boy about 6 ft storms towards you. Oliver. You remember his name suddenly and you sigh.

Oliver breaks out into a settle jog, the video producers loud shouting echoing down the hall. He looks at you and the look on his face tells you to help him. You think...then you act.

Mr. Dell runs out and quickly thinking, you jump in front of him. He runs straight into you, sadly not the way you were hoping for. Your glasses fall to the ground and you hear a clash! You turn to look at your wrist because that's where the sound came from and when you move it, you

wince.

"Are you okay?" Mr. Dell asks

You look at him, mad and

broke my wrist. I don't know

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Mr. Dell looks impressed. Maybe because that's the most words you've said since 5th grade. "Alright, let's get you to the nurse...let me walk you up." He says.

"No, just help me up the stairs." You say. You feel sick now, partly because you've said so much to him and partly because of your wrist. He nods and helps you up the stairs. You smile because that's where Oliver had went and you know where he's gone. When you arrive at the top, Mr. Dell leaves quickly and you don't blame him. You wouldn't want to say the wrong thing to a hot girl not your age.

You rush down the hall, laughing silently as you go and dart around corners. Oliver stands there, hand on knees and looks up at you. You wave and he waves back. "You said you need help." You say.

Oliver smiles. "You said nothing because you never talk, right?" He asks, a smirk on his face.

"Very funny, but no, I don't usually." You say.

Oliver nods, like he understands. "Yeah," He says finally. "I need help."

"Alright, I know a good way out. C'mon! But promise me one thing....you can't tell anyone I'm helping you. AND one other thing, once we escape, you have to tell me what's up because I'm not doing this just to be funny." You say.

"No, no, I promise." He says.

"Let's go!" You yell and run down the hall. Oliver runs behind you, smiling stupidly.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account